



And so it happens



6 0 2

Chapter 1 by Reo Saiki

It was a regular Saturday for Angie until the door bell rang. She was in the middle of making buttermilk pancakes, and her hands were covered with flour and the kitchen counter and the floor had the similar cosmetic appeal.

"Who could this be?", she almost said it out loud. Then instead of running out to get the door, she started to think of possibilities.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

[About](#) [Rooms](#) [Feedback](#)

